

The Simpsons

"SIMPSONS BIBLE STORIES"

Written by

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Created by  
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FINAL 1

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# "SIMPSONS BIBLE STORIES"

## Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER  
 BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
 LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH  
 REV. LOVEJOY.....HARRY SHEARER  
 NED FLANDERS.....HARRY SHEARER  
 PIG.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 SNAKE.....HANK AZARIA  
 GOPHER.....HARRY SHEARER  
 UNICORN.....TRESS MACNEILLE  
 SHERRI.....RUSSI TAYLOR  
 JANEY.....PAMELA HAYDEN  
 SLAVEDRIVER WILLIE.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 PHARAOH SKINNER.....HARRY SHEARER  
 DEEP VOICE/  
 BURNING BUSH.....HARRY SHEARER  
 MOSES/MILHOUSE.....PAMELA HAYDEN  
 LOU.....HANK AZARIA  
 MRS. SKINNER.....TRESS MACNEILLE  
 CHIEF WIGGUM.....HANK AZARIA  
 MRS. KRABAPPEL.....MARCIA WALLACE  
 KIDS.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT/  
 .....YEARDLEY SMITH/PAMELA HAYDEN/  
 .....TRESS MACNEILLE/RUSSI TAYLOR  
 MARTIN.....RUSSI TAYLOR

EGYPTIANS.....DAN CASTELLANETA/HANK AZARIA/  
 .....HARRY SHEARER/KARL WIEDERGOTT  
  
 SOLOMON/HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
  
 FRINK.....HANK AZARIA  
  
 MOE.....HANK AZARIA  
  
 DAVID/BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
  
 SMITHERS.....HARRY SHEARER  
  
 METHUSELAH/GRAMPA.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
  
 SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER...DAN CASTELLANETA  
  
 GOLIATH/NELSON.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
  
 CROWD.....DAN CASTELLANETA/  
 .....NANCY CARTWRIGHT/  
 .....HARRY SHEARER/TRESS MACNEILLE  
 .....KARL WIEDERGOTT  
  
 RALPH.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
  
 EDDIE.....HARRY SHEARER  
  
 DELILAH.....TRESS MACNEILLE  
  
 DR. HIBBERT.....HARRY SHEARER  
  
 CARL.....HANK AZARIA  
  
 BARNEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA

SIMPSON'S BIBLE STORIES

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

SCENE 1

EXT. FIRST CHURCH OF SPRINGFIELD - MORNING - ESTABLISHING

INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Sweating CONGREGANTS fan themselves with their programs, as REV. LOVEJOY drones from the pulpit. (A collection plate is being passed around.)

REV. LOVEJOY

And as we pass the collection plate,  
please give as though the person next  
to you were watching. Those with  
foreign currency should visit our  
moneychangers in the back.

ANGLE ON THE SIMPSONS

HOMER is drenched with sweat. MARGE's hair has wilted from the heat. BART and LISA slump in the pew.

HOMER

(SUFFERING NOISES) Oh, man. This is  
the hottest Easter ever.

LISA

Ugh, I'm getting a greenhouse effect in  
my bonnet.

BART

Even that praying mantis is losin' it.

CLOSE UP on a PRAYING MANTIS on the floor, his front legs folded in prayer. He gives a "screw this" wave, and crawls away.

ANGLE ON REV. LOVEJOY

HELEN LOVEJOY brings the brimming collection basket to the pulpit.

REV. LOVEJOY

Thank you, Helen. And thank you all  
for your kind contribu-- (STARTLED  
NOISE). A chocolate bunny?!

Lovejoy pulls the bunny out of the basket, horrified.

REV. LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

Who put this wicked idol in the  
collection plate?

The family looks at Homer.

HOMER

What? What?

He follows their gaze down to his jacket pocket, which has green plastic "grass" sticking out. He quickly shoves it back in.

REV. LOVEJOY

So no one will come forward... or  
squeal. Seems our values are as hollow  
as this pagan treat. (TAKING OUT  
BIBLE) Perhaps we need a hefty dose of  
the Good Book...

MARGE (O.S.)

(DESPAIRING MOAN)

REV. LOVEJOY

(READING) In the beginning...

FLANDERS

(INTERRUPTING) Excuse me, Reverend?

It's, ah, hard to hear you with those fans going.

We see two fans **RUNNING** near the altar.

REV. LOVEJOY

Well, let's get those off then.

Lovejoy **SWITCHES OFF** the fans.

HOMER (O.S.)

(PITEOUS WAIL)

REV. LOVEJOY

In the beginning, God created the  
Heavens and the Earth...

We see a groggy Marge starting to **NOD OFF**. When her eyes close, we...

DISSOLVE TO:

**MARGE'S DREAM**

**EXT. GARDEN OF EDEN - DAY**

Marge slumbers on a bed of soft moss, her hair spread lustroously around her. A **BUTTERFLY** lands on her cheek, waking her. She sits up and we see she's nude. She looks around in wonder.

**EXT. GARDEN OF EDEN - A MINUTE LATER**

**SCENE 2**

Marge (wearing a fig leaf) walks past several tame jungle **ANIMALS** and arrives at a lovely **WATERFALL**.

MARGE

What a beautiful garden. It's almost  
like paradise.

HOMER (O.S.)

Heads up!

She looks up to see Homer standing at the top of the waterfall.

HOMER

(DIVING YELL)

He does a beautiful swan dive, but misses the water, landing instead on some jagged rocks.

MARGE

(GASPS)

She rushes over to help him, but he bounces to his feet, smiling. (He also wears a fig leaf.)

HOMER

Well, hel-lo!

MARGE

(CONFUSED) Uh, aren't you hurt?

HOMER

'Course not. There's no pain in the Garden of Eden. Hey, you must be Eve.

MARGE

Uh, I guess.

HOMER

Looks like God made you out of my sexiest rib. (BOB HOPE GROWL)

They begin strolling.

MARGE

Speaking of ribs, is there any grub around here?

HOMER

Is there!

Just then, a PIG approaches them.

PIG

(BRITISH ACCENT) Good morning, Adam.

Any bacon for you, then?

HOMER

Don't mind if I do! (EATING SOUNDS)

Mmm.

The pig flips on its back. Homer begins peeling strips of bacon off its belly and shoving them into his mouth. Suddenly, we hear a voice from above.

FLANDERS (O.S.)

Hi-diddly-ho, paradise dwellers!

A large hand (bearing the cuff of a Flanders-like sweater) comes out of the sky and gives the couple a friendly wave.

MARGE

(STARTLED SOUND)

Homer falls to his knees, then pulls Marge down with him.

HOMER

(NERVOUS) Uh, good morning, Lord. I just have to, ah, compliment you on this beautifully crafted mate.

FLANDERS

Oh Adam, you're too kind.

HOMER

No, you're too kind. And wise, and righteous... I can't believe you don't have a girlfriend.



FLANDERS (O.S.)

(CHUCKLING) Oh-ho-ho-ho, please.  
You're gonna give me a swelled head. I  
just stopped by to see if you needed  
anything.

MARGE

Well, some general-interest magazines  
would be nice.

FLANDERS (O.S.)

You got it, Eve.

He hands her a stack of magazines. The one on top is a  
copy of "People," with Marge and Homer pictured on the  
cover.

FLANDERS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Well, I'd better skedaddle. Oh,  
there's one more weensy little thing --  
you see that tree over there?

We PAN OVER to a magical-looking tree, covered with  
gleaming apples.

FLANDERS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I hate to be a bossy Betty, but I have  
to forbid you to eat its fruit.

HOMER

No problem, Lord. And it would be even  
easier to avoid that temptation if I  
had a few extra wives. (OFF MARGE'S  
DIRTY LOOK) I'm just sayin'...

EXT. GARDEN OF EDEN - THE NEXT DAY

Marge and Homer are relaxing next to a tree. A small furry ANIMAL approaches Marge and nuzzles her hand.

MARGE

Oh, how cute. Let's call this little  
guy a "groundhog..."

HOMER

Sorry, I already gave him a name.  
"Land monster."

MARGE

Really? Well, what do you call that  
thing on the branch?

She points to a SNAKE crawling in the forbidden tree.

HOMER

"Branch monster."

SNAKE (JAILBIRD VOICE)

Please, please call me Snake. Yo, have  
you dudes sampled this fruit? It's  
like God's private stash.

The snake offers a tray of apple slices with toothpicks in  
them, which he holds with his tail. (There is a whole  
apple in the center of the tray.)

MARGE

But He said it was forbidden.

PIG

Quite so, mum. I recall once putting  
an apple in my mouth, you know, just  
entertaining the lads, and -- Egad!

WIDEN to reveal Homer **STUFFING** forbidden fruit into his mouth. The pig runs away.

MARGE

(DISAPPROVING MURMUR)

EXT. GARDEN OF EDEN - FORBIDDEN TREE - DAY

SCENE 3

Homer is still **GORGING** himself next to a pile of discarded fruit cores.

MARGE

Please stop eating that. God's going to be furious.

HOMER

You're pretty uptight for a naked chick. You know what would loosen you up? A little fruit.

Homer offers a half-eaten piece of fruit to Marge.

MARGE

(WAVERING MURMUR) Well, it is a sin to waste food...

HOMER

(ENTICINGLY) And you keep saying we need to do things together...

Marge accepts the fruit from Homer and takes a **TENTATIVE BITE**.

MARGE

(CHEWING SOUNDS, THEN MILDLY PLEASED SOUND) This could really spice up those pies I've been making...

FLANDERS (O.S.)

What the dickens?!

Marge **GASPS** and drops the fruit.

FLANDERS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(PISSSED) Eve, did you taste of the  
forbidden fruit?

Marge looks to Homer for help. Homer sheepishly kicks his  
fruit cores under a nearby bush.

MARGE

(FRIGHTENED SOUND, THEN MISERABLY)

Yes, God.

FLANDERS (O.S.)

And you, Adam?

HOMER

(SHAMED) She's not the only evildoer,  
Lord. (THEN, POINTING) That snake  
should be beaten too.

The sky darkens and lightning bolts **CRASH** down around them.  
Flanders shakes his huge fist.

FLANDERS (O.S.)

Doggone it, Eve, I think you'd better  
hightail it outta this Garden!

MARGE

(PLEADING) Adam, say something.

HOMER

Uh, um, uh... I think we should see  
other people.

FLANDERS (O.S.)

You heard me. Vamoose!

MARGE

(ANNOYED MURMUR)

Flanders points at the Garden gates, which slowly **OPEN**.  
Marge sadly trudges out. Homer begins to look concerned as  
the gates close behind her.

**EXT. GARDEN OF EDEN - NEXT DAY**

Homer is lying face down in a soft bed of flowers. A  
couple of MINKS are **SHIMMYING** up and down his back,  
massaging him.

HOMER

(LANGUID MOAN) Usually a mink massage  
makes me feel better. But something's  
missing now.

The minks hop off his back and look at him with sympathy.

HOMER (CONT'D)

I didn't say stop.

The minks **GET BACK TO WORK**. The friendly pig approaches.

PIG

Lovely day in paradise, isn't it?

HOMER

(BLASE) Yeah, just like yesterday.

PIG

Today I'm featuring mouth-watering pork  
ribs. Tuck in, then!

Homer pulls a section of ribs out of the pig and looks at  
it wistfully.

HOMER

(SAD MOAN) I gave a rib to Eve, and  
now she's gone forever.

PIG

(MILDLY SARCASTIC) One whole rib, and  
still standing. Well, aren't you the  
plucky one, sir.

The ribless pig hobbles off. Just then we hear **POUNDING**  
noises from outside the garden. Homer looks up, puzzled.

**EXT. OUTSIDE THE GARDEN OF EDEN - A MINUTE LATER**

Marge, wearing a burlap-like sack dress, is **STRIKING** one  
rock against another, trying to start a small campfire.  
(The land around her is parched and desolate.) Homer,  
holding onto a GIRAFFE'S neck, peeks over the high hedge.

HOMER

Oh, poor Eve. What are you doing out  
there in that horrible place?

MARGE

I'm toiling! What does it look like?

HOMER

(SMALL GROAN) This is my fault. I  
shoulda stood up for you during that  
whole "Applegate" thing.

MARGE

Well, it's a little late for apologies  
now.

HOMER

Don't say that! Maybe I can sneak you  
back in. God can't be everywhere at  
once, right?

EXT. GARDEN OF EDEN - A LITTLE LATER

SCENE 4

Homer sits by the hedge wall **WHISTLING** nonchalantly. We **WIDEN** to reveal that his back is hiding a tunnel under the hedge. Dirt **FLIES** out of the hole. **PAN THROUGH** the hedge to...

EXT. OUTSIDE THE GARDEN OF EDEN - CONTINUOUS

Marge waits expectantly. Suddenly, a **GOPHER BURSTS** to the surface.

GOPHER

Somebody order a hole?

MARGE

Oooh, that's a tight squeeze.

Just then, a horn pokes out of the hole and **TWIRLS** around, enlarging it. A **UNICORN** crawls out, **PANTING** from the effort.

MARGE (CONT'D)

Oh, thank you. (THEN) Are you okay?

UNICORN

(WINDED) I'll be fine. Just give me a second to... ugh...

The unicorn **KEELS OVER** dead.

HOMER (O.S.)

C'mon, Eve. Hurry!

Marge **WRIGGLES** into the hole, leaving her clothes behind.

EXT. GARDEN OF EDEN - A MINUTE LATER

Homer gives Marge a hand as she climbs out of the hole. (She now wears only the fig leaf again.)

HOMER

(EMBRACING HER) Ohhh, my dear, sweet

Eve. I love you even more than the butterscotch pond or the porno bush.

FLANDERS (O.S.)

(THUNDERING) So! This is how you  
repay me, Adam!

Homer and Marge cower.

MARGE/HOMER

(COWERING SOUNDS)

FLANDERS (O.S.)

And after I created my fingers to the  
bone for you I... (HORRIFIED CRY) My  
unicorn! (HEARTBROKEN) Oh, what have  
they done to you, Gary?

HOMER

(PLACATING) Oh, there, there, I'm sure  
he's gone to a better place, Lord.

FLANDERS (O.S.)

Oh, shut up. You are so banished.

HOMER

Hey, now let's not do anything rash...  
God is love, right?

The big hand **FLICKS** Homer in a high arc out of the garden.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(RECEDING YELL)

MARGE

(FERVENTLY) God, you have every right  
to flick me out too. But before you...

Flanders **FLICKS** Marge out.



MARGE (CONT'D)

(RECEDING YELL)

**EXT. OUTSIDE THE GARDEN OF EDEN - CONTINUOUS**

Homer is on the ground, **WRITHING** in pain.

HOMER

Ohhh, my back. What is this strange  
new feeling?

Marge **LANDS** on him.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(PAINED NOISE) Oh, there it is again!

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. OUTSIDE THE GARDEN OF EDEN - LATER**

The sky is gloomy and dark, and the terrain is desolate.  
Homer, dressed in caveman clothes, is **SQUEEZING** a stone  
over a crude cup.

HOMER

(HORRIFIC STRAINING SOUNDS) You stupid  
stone... (MORE HORRIFIC STRAINING  
SOUNDS)

A single drop of stone juice falls into the cup. Homer  
tosses the stone into a pile, then grabs another fresh one.  
Marge, also in caveman clothes, **STRUGGLES** into frame,  
pulling a primitive plow. She stops and wipes her brow.

MARGE

(SIGH)

HOMER

I hate life in the real world.  
Everything's sweaty or boring or sticky  
or scary or...

MARGE

Stop complaining!

HOMER

... Grouchy, or bossy, or... (THEN)

Things were so much better back in the  
Garden.

Homer looks wistfully over the hedge at Eden, which has  
several rainbows, beautiful BIRDS gliding overhead, etc.  
Marge joins him.

MARGE

I'm sure God will let us return soon.

I mean, how long can He hold a grudge?

RIPPLE DISSOLVE  
TO:

INT. CHURCH - MORNING

REV. LOVEJOY

(READING FROM BIBLE) ... Forever and  
ever...

Marge **WAKES UP** with a start, and looks around, disoriented.

REV. LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

... and ever and ever and (FLIPS PAGE  
OF BIBLE) ever and ever and...

Marge shrugs and goes back to sleep.

MARGE

(SNORING SOUNDS)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

SCENE 5

EXT. FIRST CHURCH OF SPRINGFIELD - DAY - ESTABLISHING

INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Lovejoy continues his sermon. The chocolate rabbit on the pulpit is half-melted. An ear **PLOPS** off as he speaks.

REV. LOVEJOY

And that concludes Genesis, the first  
of the sixty-six books of the Bible.

(CLEARS THROAT) Moving on to Exodus...

NED FLANDERS is on the edge of his seat. He nudges a sleeping Lisa.

FLANDERS

(TO LISA) Oh, this is the one with the  
Ten Commandments! Ten!

LISA

(SLEEPY INDIFFERENT SOUND)

FLANDERS

Ten Commandments, Lisa.

Lisa's head dips and jerks as she fights sleep. Finally, she **DOZES**.

**LISA'S DREAM**

SPRINGFIELD KIDS in Israelite garb are **PLAYING** on an ancient Egyptian version of the school's playground. (There is a see-saw which pivots on a pyramid.) **SHERRI** and **TERRI** skip rope for **JANEY**.

SHERRI

(JUMP-ROPE CHANT) And Abraham begat  
Isaac and Isaac begat Jacob and who did  
he beget?

JANEY

Reuben, Asher, Levi, Judah, Joseph...

MR. LARGO, in Egyptian garb, **BLOWS** a ram's horn.

SLAVEDRIVER WILLIE

All right, let's go, ya wee Israelites.

Back to slavin'.

The kids **MOAN** and trudge over to a construction site with several half-finished pyramids. (One pyramid is complete.) They begin **DRAGGING** a huge stone with ropes.

BART

Oh man, captivity blows.

SLAVEDRIVER WILLIE

Talk to the whip!

He **CRACKS** the whip. PHARAOH SKINNER **RIDES UP** in his chariot, flanked by his guards, WIGGUM, EDDIE and LOU.

CHIEF WIGGUM

On your knees, you mugs. It's the

Pharaoh!

Everyone drops to their knees as the Pharaoh inspects their work.

PHARAOH SKINNER

Ah, excellent progress, Slavedriver

Willie. Kudos on your whipping.

SLAVEDRIVER WILLIE

(BLUSHING, TO HIMSELF) Ah, he noticed.

PHARAOH SKINNER

(SURPRISED SOUND) Suffering

sarcophagus! My tomb! (TURNING TO

KIDS) Who did this??!

He points at a mummy case where we see the sarcophagus has been defaced with crossed eyes, buck teeth, corncob pipe and large breasts.

PHARAOH SKINNER (CONT'D)

(TO KIDS) C'mon, confess! Don't make  
me slay all the first-born males again!  
You know I'll do it.

Bart **CHUCKLES** quietly to himself.

DEEP VOICE (O.S.)

Bart did it.

Everyone turns to see an eerily burning bush. A finger of flame comes out of the bush and points at Bart.

BURNING BUSH

(DEEP VOICE) I saw him do it.

Eddie and Lou grab Bart.

BART

No! The bush set me up!

PHARAOH SKINNER

Well, looks like you all need a little  
discipline. Slavedriver, put away the  
Encouragement Whip and break out the  
Cruel Whip.

Willie opens a long narrow case and pulls out a multi-stranded whip that allows you to whip 20 people at once.

KIDS

(FRIGHTENED GASPS)

Willie starts **WHIPPING** them.

LISA

Ow! We can't keep living like this.  
Moses, ask Pharaoh to let your people  
go.

MOSES/MILHOUSE

(SARCASTIC) Oh, now they're my people.

As the WHIPPING continues, Wiggum looks on admiringly.  
Over the Kids' PAINED YELLS...

CHIEF WIGGUM

(TO EDDIE AND LOU, RE: WHIP) Heh,  
that's that new Omni-Lash, boys. Just  
look at that snap-back.

LOU

Yeah, sweet.

**EXT. ANCIENT CONSTRUCTION SITE - LATER**

Milhouse and Lisa walk past several ancient Portajohns which read "Egyptians Only." (The toilets have no doors, and are serviced by an aqueduct fed by the Red Sea.) They arrive at the Pharaoh's construction tent. Just outside, MRS. KRABAPPEL sits by a large hourglass next to a sign that reads "Time Passed Without A Death." We hear a SCREAM. Mrs. Krabappel turns the hourglass over.

**INT. PHARAOH'S TENT - CONTINUOUS**

**SCENE 6**

Pharaoh Skinner, MRS. SKINNER and Slavedriver Willie confer over a diorama of the pyramid construction site.

MRS. SKINNER

You're building our tombs all wrong,  
Ramses! That big one looks cheap.

PHARAOH SKINNER

Oh, I'll have you know that's a \$25,000  
pyramid.

Lisa and Milhouse enter the tent.

MRS. SKINNER

(CONTINUING) And that Sphinx, wha--  
what were you smoking?

LISA

(CLEARS THROAT) Excuse me, uh,  
Pharaoh? I think Moses here has  
something to ask you. (QUIETLY TO  
MILHOUSE) Go. Go.

She pushes a nervous Milhouse forward.

MOSES/MILHOUSE

(UNDER BREATH, QUICKLY) Let-my-people-  
go.

PHARAOH SKINNER

(FURIOUS) Let your people go?! I've  
never heard such insolence. You call  
yourselves slaves?

LISA

Actually, we prefer the term "technical  
engineers."

EXT. PHARAOH'S TENT - CONTINUOUS

Lisa and Milhouse are tossed out the front door into the  
sand.

MOSES/MILHOUSE

(UPBEAT) Well, the ball's in his court  
now.

LISA

The only thing a guy like that  
understands is plagues. We'll need ten  
of them.

MOSES/MILHOUSE

(WHINY) Ten?

LISA

Okay, five.

MOSES/MILHOUSE

(WHINY) Five?

**INT. PHARAOH'S TENT - DAY**

Pharaoh Skinner sits at his desk dictating to Mrs.  
Krabappel.

PHARAOH SKINNER

All right, read me back what I have so  
far, Mrs. Krabapatra.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Bird. Bird. Giant eye. Pyramid.  
Bird.

PHARAOH SKINNER

Mm-hm. Very good... (CONTINUING ON)  
Ah, giant eye. Dead fish. Cat head.  
Cat head. Cat head. Guy doing this...  
(MAKES "WALK LIKE AN EGYPTIAN" MOTION)

Just then dozens of **CROAKING** FROGS tumble down on them.

PHARAOH SKINNER (CONT'D)

What the-- ?

PAN up to...



**EXT. PHARAOH'S TENT - SIMULTANEOUS**

Lisa and Milhouse are crouched on top of the tent, emptying a bucket of frogs through a flap in the roof.

LISA

Amphibious assault complete.

MOSES/MILHOUSE

Now we send in the flyboys.

Milhouse turns over a bucket of **BUZZING** flies and shakes it, but nothing comes out. The bucket begins to fly away. Milhouse **GRABS** it out of the air, and **FLINGS** it down through the hole in tent.

MOSES/MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

(LAUGH) We spent all our money, but it  
was worth it. Now he's gotta let us go!

**INT. PHARAOH'S TENT - DAY - LATER**

CLOSE ON Skinner, with two frog legs sticking out of his mouth. He **BITES** down, then discards the legs into a pile.

PHARAOH SKINNER

Mm! These are the juiciest frogs I  
have ever eaten. Mm! It must be all  
the flies they ate.

WIDEN to reveal a frustrated Lisa and Milhouse.

LISA

They're plagues, you moron! And we've  
got lots more planned, and there's  
nothing you can do about it!

SMASH CUT TO:

**EXT. GREAT PYRAMID ENTRANCE - SHORTLY THEREAFTER**

Wiggum pushes Milhouse and Lisa down a narrow chute into the pyramid.

LISA & MOSES/MILHOUSE

(FALLING YELL)

CHIEF WIGGUM

So long, kids. Give my regards to the  
British Museum. (LAUGH)

He signals to Eddie and Lou, who lower a stone block,  
sealing Milhouse and Lisa in.

**INT. GREAT PYRAMID - CONTINUOUS**

Milhouse and Lisa **SLIDE** out the bottom of the chute onto  
the pyramid floor.

MOSES/MILHOUSE

Do you think we could ever be more than  
just friends?

LISA

(IRRITATED) Not now, Moses. We gotta  
find a way outta here.

**INT. GREAT PYRAMID - BURIAL CHAMBER - LATER**

**SCENE 7**

There is a mummy in the center and funerary jars and  
treasure scattered around the floor. (The treasures  
include the Orb of Isis.) Lisa and Milhouse feel along the  
wall for a hidden device.

LISA & MOSES/MILHOUSE

(SEARCHING SOUNDS)

LISA

I know we built a secret passage in  
here somewhere.

MOSES/MILHOUSE

I found it!

Lisa looks over to see Milhouse pressing a hieroglyphic that shows two sets of spikes impaling a figure. Suddenly, all the exits to the room **SEAL**, wooden spikes **EMERGE** from the walls, and the walls start **CLOSING IN** with an **OMINOUS GRINDING SOUND**.

MOSES/MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

Uh-oh.

For some reason, he starts pushing the button faster. The walls speed up.

LISA & MOSES/MILHOUSE

(FRIGHTENED SOUNDS)

The two huddle in terror as the walls close in. But rather than impale them, the spikes **MEET** point to point, **GRINDING** the walls to a halt. (Some of the spikes splinter and fall out.)

LISA

(SHRUGS) Eh, slave labor. You get what you pay for.

Lisa and Milhouse quickly climb the ladder formed by the spikes.

**EXT. GREAT PYRAMID - MOMENTS LATER**

The very tip of the pyramid **LIFTS OFF**. (It sits on Milhouse's head like a hat. He looks from side to side and the pyramid tip topples off.) Lisa and Milhouse climb out and slide down the side of the pyramid **GLEEFULLY**. The other kids **CHEER** and rush to join them.

MOSES/MILHOUSE

Our time has come! Follow me to freedom!

MARTIN

But my bread hasn't risen yet. It'll taste terrible.

LISA

Get used to it.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - A WHILE LATER

Wiggum reports to Skinner.

CHIEF WIGGUM

Hey, Pharaoh, those half-pint slaves  
are exodus-ing as we speak.

PHARAOH SKINNER

Well, I say good riddance to bad  
rubbish.

CHIEF WIGGUM

Okay, but who's gonna build your  
pyramids?

PHARAOH SKINNER

Well, we cou-- (REALIZING, GASP) After  
them!

EXT. RED SEA - CONTINUOUS

The kids stand at the shore. Lisa looks across forlornly.

LISA

(WEARY GASP) We'll never be able to  
swim that far.

The kids hear a **RUMBLE**. They turn to see Pharaoh's men on  
the horizon.

BART

Oy carumba!

MOSES/MILHOUSE

Screw this, I'm converting.

He kneels and raises his hands beseechingly to the sun.

MOSES/MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

Save us, o mighty Ra!

LISA

Hey, cut that out! I have an idea.

**EXT. TOILETS - MOMENTS LATER**

Each of the kids is standing next to one of the "Portajohns" we saw before.

LISA

All right, Moses, lead your people.

Milhouse raises a staff over his head dramatically.

MOSES/MILHOUSE

(COMMANDING) Flush!!

The kids **FLUSH** the toilets in rapid-fire succession. The Red Sea drains, revealing a muddy path across.

MOSES/MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

It's a miracle! I performed a miracle!

I'm a genius!

LISA

Yeah, yeah. (WAVING THEM ON) Hurry,  
everyone! We don't have much time!

The kids swarm across the muddy path.

**EXT. RED SEA - SHORE - A FEW MOMENTS LATER**

Pharaoh Skinner and his men arrive in chariots and see the kids crossing the sea.

PHARAOH SKINNER

Follow them, men! Into the temporarily  
dry sea!

The Egyptians start to cross the seabed. The Chief turns to see twin walls of water **CLOSING IN** on them.

CHIEF WIGGUM

Aw, nuts.

EGYPTIANS

(SCREAM)

The men bob to the surface and begin **PLAYING** in the waves.

LOU

Hey, Chief, he splashed me.

CHIEF WIGGUM

Look, nobody likes a crybaby. Okay?

You just splash him back.

**EXT. OTHER SIDE OF THE RED SEA - CONTINUOUS**

The kids watch the drenched cops wade out of the opposite side of the sea.

KIDS

Yayyy! / Way to go, Moses!

Milhouse turns to Lisa.

MOSES/MILHOUSE

Well, Lisa, we're out of Egypt. So,  
what's next for the Israelites? Land  
of milk and honey?

LISA

(READING SCROLL) Hmm, well, actually,  
it looks like we're in for forty years  
of wandering the desert.

MOSES/MILHOUSE

(GLOOMY) Forty years? (THEN  
BRIGHTENING) But after that, it's  
clear sailing for the Jews, right?

LISA

(SKIMMING SCROLL) Uh, more or less.

(QUICKLY CHANGING SUBJECT) Hey, is  
that manna?

KIDS

Yayyy! / Manna!

BART

(AMID CHEERING) Whoa-ho-ho!

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

SCENE 8

EXT. FIRST CHURCH OF SPRINGFIELD - DAY - ESTABLISHING

INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Reverend Lovejoy drones on as Homer struggles to stay awake.

REV. LOVEJOY

And now we come to King Solomon, whose  
wisdom was like a drill, boring into  
the rock of injustice. Boring...  
Boring... Boring...

Homer's eyelids close and he YAWNS.

HOMER'S DREAM

INT. SOLOMON'S TEMPLE - DAY

Homer is King Solomon. An ATTENDANT (Wiggum) brings two quarreling SUBJECTS (Lenny and Carl) before him.

CHIEF WIGGUM

King Solomon, these men need you to  
settle a dispute. They each claim  
ownership of this pie.

Wiggum dramatically removes a cloth from a criss-cross  
crusted pie. Homer strokes his chin thoughtfully.

SOLOMON/HOMER

The pie shall be cut in two. Then each  
man shall receive... death. (QUICKLY)  
I'll eat the pie.

GUARDS DRAG the subjects away. Homer cuts the pie in two,  
then EATS it. A SCHOLAR (Frink) enters with scrolls.



FRINK

(FRINK NOISE) Your highness, if I could just have a moment of your very valuable time, I do have a question on the reading of the Talmud, with the Ezekiel and the Jehoshaphat and the Zacharias and the--

SOLOMON/HOMER

(QUICKLY) Death. (AS FRINK IS DRAGGED OFF) Do we have any cases that concern beverages?

MOE comes forward with a mug of liquid.

MOE

Your highness, how are ya? Ah, please render your judgment on my new beer.

SOLOMON/HOMER

(SIPS BEER, PLEASED SOUND) Splendid.

MOE

All right! Yes! I finally figured out how to ferment camel scrapings. Yea--

Homer **SPITS** out the drink. He looks at Moe sternly.

MOE (CONT'D)

("UH-OH") All right, don't say it. Death, I know. It was, it was the camel scrapings, wasn't it?

Moe is dragged off.

SOLOMON/HOMER

Okay, next up... (CONSULTS DOCKET)

Jesus Christ vs. Checker Chariot.

An angry ARABIC CAB DRIVER steps forward, followed by JESUS CHRIST, wearing a nice suit and a neck brace and carrying a folder marked "My Accident." Jesus steps behind the podium. He **SHUFFLES** and **TAPS** his papers to straighten them. As the **TAPPING** continues, we...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CHURCH - DAY

A sleepy Bart is **TAPPING** Homer on the shoulder.

BART

Ohh, Dad, you're sitting on my arm.

Bart **YANKS** his arm out from under Homer.

REV. LOVEJOY

And after David smote Goliath, the people crowded into the Temple, where a cool breeze blew not, and their hearts were filled with crankiness...

BART

(CRANKY MOAN)

Bart bends Marge's hair down, uses it as pillow, and closes his eyes.

BART'S DREAM

EXT. JERUSALEM ROYAL PALACE - PLAZA - DAY

Bart is King David. He is lying on a divan in his luxurious outdoor promenade. Women ATTENDANTS (Sherri and Terri) are feeding him grapes and **PLAYING** harps. A TAILOR (Smithers) holds up a garment before him.

DAVID/BART

You call that a Coat of Many Colors? I  
want more colors!

SMITHERS

Oh, but King David, there aren't any  
others.

DAVID/BART

Then make up some new ones!

SMITHERS

Ah, 1-look, I can do seven times seven  
colors.

DAVID/BART

Times it by seven again.

The attendants **GASP**. Smithers **GROANS**. Suddenly, from out  
of the crowd, AN OLD MAN (Grampa) **STAGGERS** in, with a giant  
knife in his back. Bart rushes to him.

METHUSELAH/GRAMPA

(PAINED SOUNDS)

DAVID/BART

Methuselah, my oldest friend. Who did  
this to you?

METHUSELAH/GRAMPA

(WEAK, PAINED GROAN) It was...  
Goliath.

DAVID/BART

(PUZZLED) But Goliath is dead. I  
smote him myself. I smoted him good.

Bart points to a wall-sized epic painting. It shows Bart  
standing upon a giant corpse, holding the Ten Commandments.

METHUSELAH/GRAMPA

You didn't let me finish. It was his  
son, Goliath Two.

Grampa **DIES**. Bart cradles him in his arms.

DAVID/BART

(MELODRAMATIC) Nooo... (THEN, STEELY)

Goliath Two is gonna pay. And this  
time it's personal.

CUT TO BLACK:

Bombastic Jerry Bruckheimer action movie **MUSIC** plays as the word "David" **SLAMS** into the top half of the screen. "Goliath" **SLAMS** into place underneath it. A small "vs" appears between the two names.

A tiny Bart steps into one corner of the frame and **SLINGS** a rock at the words. They **SHATTER** and **CRUMBLE**, forming the title: "DvG2: Stone Cold." Bart **SLINGS** another stone, **SHATTERING** the title and revealing that we are...

EXT. JERUSALEM - FIELD OF BATTLE

SCENE 9

A huge CROWD has gathered to watch the fight. The words, "Jerusalem 970 B.C." **TYPE** out in computer lettering.

Bart steps onto the field of battle. Bart's DOG (Santa's Little Helper) is with him.

DAVID/BART

(COCKY) I'll just give Goliath Two the  
ol' rock to the head, applause  
applause, "ya gotta believe in  
yourself, stay in school," and we're  
outta here.

SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER

(DOPEY "DAVEY AND GOLIATH" VOICE) I  
don't know, Davey.

DAVID/BART

(ANNOYED) Quiet, you.

SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER

Oh, you've gotten pretty fat, Davey...

Suddenly, the ground **SHAKES** and we hear three **THUNDEROUS FOOTSTEPS**.

GOLIATH/NELSON (O.S.)

(OMINOUS) Let's get it on...

Bart turns to see Goliath (Nelson). From Bart's POV we PAN UP Goliath's massive trunk. He's 20 feet tall.

SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER

See ya later, Davey.

The dog sprints away. Bart looks up at Goliath.

DAVID/BART

You killed my best friend.

CROWD

(EXCITED "WOOO")

GOLIATH/NELSON

You killed my father. Who was also my best friend.

CROWD

(BIGGER, MORE EXCITED "WOOOOOO...")

Bart confidently pulls out his sling.

DAVID/BART

All I need is my trusty sling and one good hard...

He reaches to the ground for a stone, but finds only sand.

DAVID/BART (CONT'D)

("UH-OH") Um, rooock... (TO GOLIATH,  
MEEKLY) Say, how's tomorrow for you?

Goliath picks Bart up by the ankles, and **RAMS** his head into the ground repeatedly. Bart grabs a dagger from Goliath's belt. He **SLICES** off the giant's long, flowing locks of hair.

DAVID/BART (CONT'D)

(TRIUMPHANT) What say you now,  
Goliath? Without your precious hair,  
you no longer possess your fantastic  
strength!

GOLIATH/NELSON

That's Samson, idiot.

Goliath puts Bart in a giant sling. He **SWINGS** it over his head. He releases it, and Bart **SAILS** over the city walls.

DAVID/BART

(DOPPLER YELL)

The crowd is **AWED**. Goliath picks up Bart's crown and puts it on.

GOLIATH/NELSON

Let my proclamation go out across the  
land: Haw haw!

CROWD

(CHANTING) Haw haw!

**EXT. PALESTINIAN COUNTRYSIDE - A SHORT TIME LATER**

Bart **PLUNGES** down from the sky.

DAVID/BART

(DOPPLER YELL)

He **LANDS** on a pile of rocks.

DAVID/BART (CONT'D)

(HOLDING UP ROCK) This is painfully  
ironic.

A SHEPHERD (Ralph Wiggum) approaches, carrying a staff and  
surrounded by a flock of SHEEP.

RALPH

(AWED) You're King David! I love you  
'cause you kill people.

He proudly shows Bart a large stone amulet carved in the  
shape of Bart's head.

DAVID/BART

Well, get yourself another hero, kid.

I'm all washed up. (GRUNT)

Bart **TEARS** his sling in two.

RALPH

I guess it's up to Ralph to stop  
Goliath.

Ralph walks off in the direction of Jerusalem.

SMASH CUT TO:

**EXT. PALESTINIAN COUNTRYSIDE - LATER**

Bart stands over a freshly dug grave, surrounded by sad-  
looking sheep. The sheep crook leans against the  
headstone, which is engraved, "RALPH: 975 B.C. - 970 B.C."

DAVID/BART

(STEELY) Goliath Two is really gonna  
pay. And this time it's unbelievably  
personal.

The sheep turn and look at him, impressed.

SHEEP

(IMPRESSED NOISE)

**BEGIN TRAINING MONTAGE**

**MUSIC: OLIVIA NEWTON JOHN'S "PHYSICAL"**

- A) Bart does **ARM-CURLS** with a sheep in each hand.
- B) Bart does **SIT-UPS**. A sheep holds his feet in place.
- C) Bart walks through a pasture with his sling. Sheep pop up like targets and he **NAILS** them with rocks.
- D) Bart is **EATING** a lamb chop with the customary white paper frill. He **WIPE**s his mouth with some wool and then stands up.

DAVID/BART

(SATISFIED SOUND) All right, boys.

It's giant-slayin' time. (LOOKS

AROUND) Boys?

There are no sheep in sight, only piles of wool and bones.

**EXT. TOWER OF BABEL - THAT NIGHT**

ANGLE UP at an impossibly tall stone building. The words "Tower of Babel -- 9:35 p.m. **TYPES** out in computer lettering. Bart **TWIRLS** a rope with a grappling hook on the end, and throws it up at the tower. It accidentally hooks around a **GUARD'S** neck.

GUARD #1

(CHOKING SOUND)

The guard falls off the tower to his death. He lands at Bart's feet.

DAVID/BART

Oops.

He **THROWS** the grappling hook up again.

GUARD #2

(CHOKING SOUND)



Another GUARD lands at his feet.

DAVID/BART

Crap.

He **TWIRLS** the rope over his head again.

TIME DISSOLVE:

EXT. TOWER OF BABEL - LATER

SCENE 10

A large pile of DEAD GUARDS are stacked next to Bart. (The bodies are stacked straight up, resting against the tower wall.)

DAVID/BART

(GROAN) I'm gettin' too old for this.

(CASUAL) Oh well, up we go.

He starts to climb the pile of guards.

DAVID/BART (CONT'D)

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

EXT. TOWER OF BABEL - MOMENTS LATER

Bart is two-thirds of the way up the tower when he notices an open window. He looks in to see three BEAUTIFUL WOMEN in sexy Bible-era outfits lounge seductively. Bart smiles and climbs in.

DAVID/BART

Jezebel, Delilah, Salome -- my old  
harem.

They strut toward Bart sexily as James Bond-type music **PLAYS**.

DAVID/BART (CONT'D)

(FLIRTY) Uhh, not tonight, ladies.

(CHUCKLE) I've got a giant headache.

Bart **CHUCKLES** smugly, but is interrupted by a **KICK** in the head.

DAVID/BART (CONT'D)

(PAINED GRUNT, THEN) Why, why, why,  
Delilah?

DELILAH

Sorry, Davey. We're with the big G  
now.

Jezebel cartwheels at him, landing a massive **KICK** in his gut. Bart **STAGGERS** backwards. Salome **SWINGS** the head of John the Baptist above her on a chain. She releases it, and the head **HITS** Bart in the face. Bart **STUMBLES** around, punch drunk.

DAVID/BART

(DESPERATE) Look! Behind you!

Bart pulls a cord, and a large window opens, revealing in the distance two cities marked "Sodom" and "Gomorrah." The women look over their shoulders, and immediately turn to statues of salt. He touches a statue and **LICKS** his finger.

DAVID/BART (CONT'D)

Turned to salt. (SHAKES HEAD) (THEN,  
GLIB) And they seemed so sweet.

Suddenly, we hear a **THUNDEROUS BELCH**. The tower **SHAKES**. Bart looks up. Through a window he sees Goliath in his penthouse lair. Goliath tosses a whale skeleton over the side and it lands in front of Bart. Inside the whale skeleton, Bart spots a human skeleton.

DAVID/BART (CONT'D)

(SHOCKED RECOGNITION) Jonah! (GASP,  
THEN WISTFUL) You died the way you  
lived - inside a whale.

A giant corncob **LANDS** behind Bart with two decorative corn holders sticking out of the ends. Bart rubs his chin thoughtfully, getting an idea.

DAVID/BART (CONT'D)

Hmm...

CUT TO:

INT. TOWER OF BABEL - MOMENTS LATER

Bart methodically scales the interior wall of the tower, using the corn holders as spikes to climb hand-over-hand.

INT. TOWER OF BABEL - GOLIATH'S PENTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Goliath is selecting a cigar from a giant humidor.

GOLIATH/NELSON

(SINGING) "Yo-ho, yo-ho, a giant's life  
for me. / I stomp and I tromp and I  
whomp and I clomp / I eat things  
oversized..."

Goliath starts lighting the cigar with a large oil lamp. He takes a couple satisfied **PUFFS**. Bart appears and quickly pulls himself over the railing, into Goliath's lair.

DAVID/BART

(ACTION HERO SMUG) Don't you know  
smoking stunts your growth?

Goliath wheels around.

GOLIATH/NELSON

You!

DAVID/BART

That's right, Goliath. And this time  
it's my way or the Yahweh.

GOLIATH/NELSON

Oh, that's it! I'm gonna get Biblical  
on your ass!

Bart puts on his crown and defiantly stands his ground.

DAVID/BART

I'm not afraid of you, Goliath. Before  
I was arrogant. But now, my heart is  
humble, and my spirit is...

Goliath **KICKS** Bart across the room.

DAVID/BART (CONT'D)

(PAINED YELL)

Goliath then pins Bart against the wall between the prongs of an oversized fork. Bart **COWERS** as Goliath leans down to get in his face.

GOLIATH/NELSON

What do you know? A king fit for a  
meal.

Goliath **PULLS** the fork from the wall and brings it toward his gaping mouth, as Bart dangles helplessly. At the last second, Bart spots the burning oil lamp. He stretches as far as he can and grabs it.

DAVID/BART

Hope I don't give you... (RAISING LAMP  
TO THROW) heartburn!

Bart **HURLS** the oil lamp to the ground. It **EXPLODES** in a fireball, **BLASTING** him through the roof.

DAVID/BART (CONT'D)

(DOPPLER YELL)

EXT. TOWER OF BABEL - CONTINUOUS

SCENE 11

From the roof, a dazed Bart looks down at Goliath's **FLAME-ENGULFED** lair and smiles. He stands and turns to address the gathering crowd below.

DAVID/BART

Great news, everyone. Goliath is dead!

CROWD

(SURPRISED GASPS) / What?!

DAVID/BART

Although I haven't seen his body, the  
blast that failed to kill me, surely  
killed the giant. Anyhoo, now that I'm  
your king again...

As Bart talks, we see a charred Goliath emerge from the  
smoke behind him.

GOLIATH/NELSON

(ENRAGED BELLOW)

Goliath charges at Bart.

DAVID/BART

(FRIGHTENED YELL)

Goliath mysteriously stops in his tracks, then pitches  
forward off the tower roof. A stunned Bart sees Ralph's  
"David" amulet sticking out of the back of Goliath's head.  
He then looks back and sees Ralph, coolly twirling a  
slingshot.

DAVID/BART (CONT'D)

Ralph! I thought you were dead!

RALPH

(MATTER-OF-FACT) Nope!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. TOWER OF BABEL - A SHORT WHILE LATER

A crowd surrounds the fallen Goliath, as Bart and Ralph  
exit the tower.

DAVID/BART

Rejoice, good people. Goliath the  
Terrible shall rule no more!

HIBBERT

But Goliath was the greatest king we  
ever had. He built roads, hospitals,  
libraries...

CARL

To us he was, "Goliath the Consensus  
Builder."

BARNEY

Yeah, we were three weeks into a Golden  
Age!

DAVID/BART

Whuh?

EDDIE

(RE: GOLIATH) You're under arrest for  
megacide.

Wiggum quickly ties Bart's hands behind his back and shoves  
him into a police chariot.

WIGGUM

(TO BART) Where's your Messiah now?

The crowd **LAUGHS**. CAMERA PULLS BACK to a typical action  
movie ending overhead crane shot, with lots of police  
chariots that have flickering red oil lamps on top.  
"Lethal Weapon"-style **GUITAR MUSIC** plays as the chariot  
drives away with Bart inside.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS**

Bart snaps awake. The church is empty. He shakes the rest  
of his dozing family. Homer rubs his eyes.

LISA

(GASP) Everyone's gone!

MARGE

Oh, how embarrassing. (YAWN) Oh, we  
slept right through church.

HOMER

Eh, it's not the end of the world.

**EXT. CHURCH - A MOMENT LATER**

The Simpsons step outside. The sky is red. Stars fall  
from the heavens. Holy trumpets **BLARE**. THE FOUR HORSEMEN  
OF THE APOCALYPSE ride around.

MARGE

Oh my God, it's Armageddon. Bart, are  
you wearing clean underwear?

BART

(TERRIFIED) Not anymore.

LISA

It's the rapture. And I never knew  
true love.

HOMER

How do you think I feel? I never used  
those pizza coupons.

The Flanders family kneels, praying. They are bathed in  
light and slowly rise into Heaven.

MARGE

Why aren't we ascending into Heaven?

Homer, Bart, Lisa and Maggie shoot Marge a look.

MARGE (CONT'D)

Oh, right. The sins.

Lisa starts to rise into Heaven.

HOMER

Where do you think you're going, Missy?

Homer grabs her and pulls her back down to earth.

LISA

Dad!

The ground in front of them opens dramatically and a set of fiery stairs appears leading down.

HOMER

(EXCITED) Ooh, I smell barbecue!

He scampers down the stairs. The family follows.

HOMER (O.S.)

(GASP, THEN AGONIZED SCREAM, THEN) Oh,

they're out of hot dogs! And the cole

slaw has pineapple in it! (SCREAM)

German potato salad!

AC/DC's "Highway to Hell" **PLAYS** over CLOSING CREDITS.

FADE OUT:

THE END